

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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EPHPHATA!—THAT IS, BE OPENED

St. Mark vii, 34.
They came to Him an enquiring host,
They sought Him, wheresoever He might be.
He was the Master; o'er the Tyrian Coast,
Decapolis, and Sidon, to the Sea,
He now had come to Galilee.
They followed, trusting, for their King had come;
He was their Friend, nor spurned He low degree;
Light to the blind, and speech unto the dumb,
What joy was theirs His blessed face to see—
The Holy Guest of Galilee!
And there was one to whom no voice might reach,
Nor word of pardon howsoever free,
Whose tongue was sealed from all the joys of speech;
And him to heal they brought with bended knee;
What power there was in Galilee!
The Master led him from the throng aside,
As one who held in trust his being's key
And him He touched with love that heavenward sighted,
"Be opened!" He said. O blest decree;
What joy there was in Galilee!
O loving Master, we are deaf and dumb,
And to Thy presence with dumb lips we flee
May Thy "Ephphata" tender, true and kind,
Incline our hearts to look with faith to Thee,
As they looked up at Galilee.
Laura H. Feuling.

HIS MOTHER'S LEGACY

Clyde Dickinson, who was on his way home from college for the Christmas holidays, put on his hat and overcoat, picked up his traveling bag, and then-dropped listlessly back into the corner of his seat. The train was running through the suburbs of his home city, but he did not see the familiar things that hurried past him; he could see only his father's face and its expression of displeasure—deep sadness—reproach—or perhaps something sterner.
Clyde had already had a disagreeable interview with the dean of his college; but Clyde's father could put more crushing force into an expression of disapproval than anyone else he knew. Then, too, Clyde loved his father, and the prospect of standing before him as a culprit grew every moment more bitter. Somehow at this distance and in this atmosphere the escapades that had seemed so brilliant to him three or four weeks ago seemed now only flat and foolish.
At last the train came into the station. Sulky and defiant, Clyde pulled his hat over his eyes, swung himself down to the platform, and stalked gloomily across the tracks toward the gate. He intended to walk the three miles that lay between him and home. He knew that no one would be in a hurry to see him.
Suddenly his hand was caught in a warm clasp and his father's voice greeted him.
"Clyde," Mr. Dickinson said, "I am glad to have you home again."
"How are you, father?" answered Clyde weakly, with an involuntary glance of surprise.
But Mr. Dickinson's handsome face and keen brown eyes revealed only sincere pleasure.
"I'm very well, Clyde. I do not need to ask how you are. I watched you coming across the station, and I thought that before long I could load some of my responsibilities on your broad shoulders and you would never feel it. Somehow," he continued, laughing, "we always think that the biggest men carry the biggest load of care. I brought the cutter. It's fine sleighing."
"I expected to walk out," said Clyde, seating himself in the sleigh.
"Well, I thought you might like to see Billy," said his father, taking the reins. "I've had him now for three months, and I think he's the best pacer there is round here. He's honest about doing his work, and the most dignified horse I ever saw. Don't you want to try him?"
Clyde took the reins, and bay Billy paced swiftly away with them through the frosty twilight.
"Your cousin, Kate, likes him," continued Mr. Dickinson, "although he won't exert himself much for her. One day in the fall, before we had any snow, we drove out into the country on an errand, and came to a piece of macadamized road. The mud was thin and about an inch deep. A man with a trotter came up behind us.

"Shall we take the mud or let him go by? I asked.
"Take the mud," said Kate. "Billy would never speak to me again if we kept him back."
"So Billy gave us a little mud, but the trotter stayed behind."
Clyde listened to the cheerful talk, and the wonder grew. He knew his father had been informed of his conduct at college. Besides, he had several times asked for more money, which his father had always sent immediately, without comment. Yet if he had won the highest class honors his father could not have welcomed him home with greater kindness or respect. As they approached the house, he noticed every window was brilliantly lighted.
"What is going on?" he asked, as they went up the steps.
Mr. Dickinson made no answer, but opened the door. The hall was crowded with boys and girls, who shouted with delight as Clyde stopped on the threshold and stared in bewilderment. Aunt Elizabeth, who had presided over Mr. Dickinson's house since her husband's death a few years before, smiled serenely at him from the stairs.
"We are a house party!" announced his cousin, Kate, joyously.
"Indeed!" exclaimed Clyde, shaking hands busily. "You are a surprise party, anyway."
"We are invited for ten days," continued Kate, "and Uncle John says that we shall have a Christmas tree, a skating party, a sleigh ride, and anything else we can think of. You must tell us how glad you are."
"I'm capable of only one emotion at a time," Clyde answered, with a laugh. "Later on I think it will be joy, but just now it is surprise."
He paused at his father's side and looked into his face significantly. Mr. Dickinson's answering glance was open and kind. "I am very glad if you are pleased, Clyde," he said simply.
"Uncle John," said Kate, "when do college men stop growing?"
"Never, I believe," replied Mr. Dickinson, with mock gravity. "They learn at college how to keep on growing as long as they live."
That night in his room Clyde suddenly remembered a long-forgotten incident of his childhood.
"Clyde," his father had said, "You have disobeyed me and must be punished some day."
"Do it now and have it over," Clyde had begged.
"I shall do it when the time comes," his father had answered mildly, and had kept his word.
In spite of this pleasant home-coming and his father's kindness, Clyde knew that some time his father would speak about the college life.
The ten days passed swiftly, and the house party dispersed. Clyde's last day at home was drawing to a close, and still his father had said nothing about his conduct at college.
After dinner Clyde went to his room to pack his trunk, and his father presently followed him. Mr. Dickinson chatted pleasantly until Clyde had shut the trunk and locked it.
"Come with me, Clyde," he said then. "I want to tell you about mother's legacy—and I also want to show you how I have furnished the room behind the den."
Clyde involuntarily squared his shoulders as he rose and followed his father. His reproach was coming at last, and he would meet it like a man.
"You know it is used to be a bedroom," said Mr. Dickinson. "But we had more bedrooms than we ever used, and I thought we could spare one. It is not a room for everyone," he continued, as he opened the door and motioned to Clyde to enter. It is more for you and for me than for anyone else. Just stand still a minute and you will see better. I took out the electric lights. They seemed out of harmony." He closed the door behind him, and Clyde stood still in amazement.
There was no light in the room except that which came from the front of a small, old-fashioned cookstove, in which was a bed of snapping wood coals; but by the light thus furnished Clyde could see that this room was not like any other room in his father's house.
The floor was bare except for a strip of rag carpet in front of the stove and another strip before the door.

An old dining table, with folded leaves, stood against the wall opposite the stove. At one side of the stove was a low wooden cradle, painted green. It held a tiny pillow and a small, faded quilt. Nearby stood a high chair, with a broken leather strap hanging from one side. A long-neglected doll sat very much askew in the chair.
In a little nook formed by the cradle, the stove and a small, square stand was an old wooden rocking-chair.
"Sit there," said Mr. Dickinson to his bewildered son. "Your mother spent many hours in just such a corner."
I have reproduced it as nearly as possible.
"I used to sit here," continued Mr. Dickinson, pulling another armchair forward seating himself in front of the stove. He put one foot on the edge of the hearth, leaned back, and gazed thoughtfully into the fire.
"Well, Clyde," he said, after a minute, "What do you think of my room?"
"It isn't exactly 'luxurious,'" Clyde began cautiously.
"That depends on your point of view," said his father. "Twenty-five years ago it was my paradise. Your mother and I began housekeeping in two just such rooms as these, and we didn't notice that we lacked anything. Of course we had a healthy ambition, and intended to get more if possible; but we thought we were pretty well off. But then your mother was there and that made it home, and home does not depend on any particular architecture or furnishings."
He was silent for a moment; then he went on slowly and sadly:
"My life has held just seven years of perfect happiness, and they were spent in those two rooms."
His voice broke, and Clyde lowered his eyes before the sorrow in his father's face.
"When I came home from my work at night," Mr. Dickinson continued, "your mother would have supper ready. It wasn't served in courses, but it was hot and well cooked.
"After supper I sat here; she sat over there, and we talked. She told me about her day at home and the bright things you had said or done, and I told her about the things that had happened to me. We were warm, well fed and decently clothed; we were rich—at least we earned more than we spent.
"We wanted you to have an education, and your mother began to plan for it right away. That is where your legacy comes in. She did plain sewing for the neighbors when she had time, and the money thus earned we put into a savings bank. It was your education fund. She spent most of her evenings in that corner, stitching away by the light of the lamp, and talking with me or listening while I read to her. And I want you to understand that it was no hardship; it was a pleasure for her to plan and work for you—and me, too, for that matter.
"Her eyes were blue and her hair brown, like yours. It seems like yesterday, and it seems like a hundred years, since I saw her sitting there with the light shining across her hair."
He was silent again; his eyes were dreamy and his thoughts were far away.
"You were five years old and the fund amounted to about \$250 when she died. The day of trouble came to us as well as to others, and darkened round you and me alone.
"I wasn't worth it," said Clyde huskily. "I am not worth it now."
"Oh, yes, you are Clyde," said Mr. Dickinson. "You are worth the best that can be done for you."
"Father," said Clyde impetuously, "don't say another good word about me—I can't stand it! I am a big, ungrateful, stupid fool!" he finished, slowly and forcibly.
Mr. Dickinson's face lightened with a flash of amusement.
"It doesn't generally hurt any one to come to that conclusion occasionally," he said dryly, leaning forward to poke the fire.
"Sometimes a man will say, 'I have sinned,' and not be so ashamed as he should be; but when he says 'I have been a fool' he's generally uncomfortable, and tries not to be the same kind of fool again.
"Well," he continued, "the legacy has been drawing compound in-

terest—a small rate—for twenty years, and amounts to about \$600. Of course, it will not go very far, and I often wondered how we had better spend it; and when, lately I have made up my mind that the time has come to use it, and that you had better use it to pay your college expenses with as long as it lasts.
So I have deposited it in the bank in your name, and you can spend it as you need it until it is gone. Here is your check book."
Clyde took it and held it gently.
"I thought we'd talk it over here," continued Mr. Dickinson, rising, "because I believed you would like to know how and in what surroundings your legacy was earned."
"Father," said Clyde, "I shall account to you for every cent of this money."
"Just as you please," said Mr. Dickinson kindly. "It is yours. Your mother earned it expressly for you, and you are not accountable to any one for it. Let me know when it is gone and your allowance will begin again."
He opened the door and they passed out, leaving the little room to solitude and darkness.
* * *
When Clyde Dickinson came home for the summer vacation, he sprang from the train before it had fairly stopped, and strode joyously across the tracks to the gate where his father waited.
"You are thin, Clyde," said Mr. Dickinson, with a keen glance that took note of many things.
"Oh, a little, maybe," said Clyde carelessly.
"Billy and the buggy are out here," continued Mr. Dickinson, leading the way. "I thought we'd take the long way round. I should like to get into the edge of the country."
When they were well out of the throng of vehicles Clyde pulled his check book from his pocket and handed it to his father. Not a blank was missing. "I have not spent a penny of it," he said in answer to Mr. Dickinson's questioning look.
"What have you spent?"
"Well," said Clyde, "all the way back to college last winter I thought and thought of my mother sewing away in that little room for me. I never have been worth it, and I don't believe I ever shall be, no matter how I might miraculously turn out. The more I thought, the more I felt that I could not touch a cent of that money—yet. It would be stealing.
"You know you gave me \$50 for a Christmas present, and I knew that that would keep me going for a while. When I left the train, I went to the president and told him I wanted some work. He looked me through like an X-ray for a minute, and then told me he needed some one to help about the stable. So I did that, for one thing.
"In a day or two he told me of a woman who would let me have a room if I would take care of the furnace and keep the walks clean. So my room rent was settled.
"After a while I did a little reporting for a newspaper. And I tell you it was interesting to find out how many cents there were in dollar and how far they would go."
"Did you find out?" his father asked with a laugh.
"I found out."
"You must have been busy. When did you study?"
"Why," said Clyde, smiling, "that belongs to another discovery. I found out how much time there is in a minute, if you use all the seconds. I believe my grades will be pretty fair."
"Well, Clyde," said his father, after a short pause, "it was your problem, and I'm proud of the way you went at it."
"Thank you, father," said Clyde simply. "It went against the grain with me at first," he added, "but I said to myself that, if you could slave in a factory and my mother could take in plain sewing, I need not be above doing something for myself. But the boys were paralyzed at first. I believe they thought you had failed.
"I am going to keep on," he continued. "I believe I have been getting into the habit of work, and I don't want to lose it. I can have the same work next fall when I go back—and I wish you could give me something to do here this summer."
"You shall have it if I have to go

idle myself. But I'm not so sure of that work at the furnace and stable next fall. You ought not to take the work from boys who could not get through college without earning their way. And your allowance can begin any time,—you will have it all through the summer, anyway,—and then you must remember that it was your mother's particular wish that this money should be used toward educating you."
"I did remember that," said Clyde thoughtfully, "and I concluded that it had been educating me all the winter and spring."
Youth's Companion.

BUFFALO

Anyone interested in the 1930 N. A. D. convention, and desiring information and free literature should write to A. L. Sedlowsky, Secretary Convention Committee, 89 Walnut Street, Buffalo, N. Y. News from outlying sections of Buffalo and Western New York intended for this column should be sent to same address.
Subscriptions to JOURNAL and renewals of subscriptions may be sent to Mr. A. Sedlowsky, who will forward same to the JOURNAL office.
The local Frats have arranged with Mr. John T. Shilton, of Toronto, to give a lecture here at Crescent Hall, on East Utica Street, Sunday, October 21st. Mr. Walter Carl, of Kenmore, is in charge.
Crystal Beach looks particularly inviting at this time of the year. A year or so ago the deaf people of Buffalo preferred Erie Beach, but nowadays the majority of them flock to Crystal. On Sunday, July 22d, we accompanied a few boys to Crystal for a swim. While there we ran into Mr. Sol. D. Weil, who makes his home there during the summer months, with his wife and the beautiful Rena Weil. After a swim, Mr. and Mrs. Weil invited us to look over their cozy little cottage. We were very much surprised at the number of rooms and doors the place boasts of. As the place lacks a name, we suggested that the Weils call it "The House of Many Doors," but Mrs. Weil thinks "Fun House" is shorter, sweeter and just as appropriate.
Credit for the N. A. D. outing and field day should be given to the energetic Miss Agnes Palmgreen, who started the ball rolling. Three hundred tickets were placed on sale on Saturday, July 21st. We are reliably informed that over a hundred have been sold in a little over a week. Looks like a big crowd. The programme arranged certainly merits a big attendance. Don't forget the date, Saturday, August 25th, from noon to midnight. Place: Schafer's Grove at East Delavan and city line. Tickets are only twenty-five cents each and may be purchased from any member of the N. A. D. Local Committee.
Speaking of worth-while achievements, Mr. Frank Krahl has perfected a system whereby he can drive his car through the most complicated system of signal traffic light without having to slow down once for cross traffic. We were doubtful at first upon hearing of it, but on July 20th, Frank gave a demonstration. He drove up and J. J. Coughlin to Kenmore, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carl. We returned via Delaware Avenue, which has a stop-signal about every two blocks. Frank drove down the entire three miles on the avenue without stopping once. The signals seemed to work like a charm, always in his favor. Later he explained to us that it's quite simple, once you figure out the mileage.
Mrs. Clement O'Connor and children, of Hager Street, are visiting relatives in Pittsburgh. Clement is keeping the home fires burning, while his family is away. He does all the cooking, at which he is adept.
The Buffalo City Council favorably voted on the request of the N. A. D. Local Committee for free use of the banquet room of Elmwood Music Hall for their mammoth card party and social, which is to be held on Saturday evening, September 29th. Tickets for that affair have already been printed and distributed. The committee expects a crowd of 500 from Buffalo, Rochester and all over Western New York. There will be over twenty-five prizes to winners of card games. Re-

freshments and wardrobe are free. We feel that this will be the biggest affair ever witnessed in these parts. There will be at least a hundred hearing people, and quite a number of civic officials have promised to attend. A special attraction will be the usual reporters and photographers, who will "map" the assembly.
We have it on no less authority than that of Allan Dunham, local deafdom's big butter and egg man, that in future the well dressed poultry man will tuck a bottle of Listerine in his vest pocket ere strolling on an evening. The other night, going over, as usual, to lock his poultry houses for the night, he found a skunk at work among his pullets. Knowing that there wasn't a single empty barrel around, "Dunny" decided to work with caution. For several minutes there was a merry little war, but Mr. Skunk was soon convinced he wasn't wanted and so beat it for parts unknown. And as for "Dunny," we are told he had to bury his clothes deep in the woods around Arcade. Luckily, he only lost three birds.
Word has just reached us that the Rochester Frat picnic, set for Sunday, August 12th, at Westminster Park in West Henrietta, N. Y., will feature a rousing baseball game that will be covered by reporters from Rochester papers. We do not as yet know who the teams are, but are assured of a real tussle, a both teams are evenly matched. Quite a crowd from Buffalo is expected at that affair.
Messrs Charles Snyder, of Lockport, and Altior L. Sedlowsky, of Buffalo, will be the guests of Allan Dunham, of Arcade, N. Y., at a dinner this coming Sunday, July 29th. Publicity pertaining to the N. A. D. convention will be gone into in a thorough manner by these three. Many enquiries have come to Secretary Sedlowsky from JOURNAL readers asking for information about the convention. Mr. Sedlowsky is now busy compiling a mailing list and getting out the first bulletin. By early fall all those who sent in their requests for free literature will receive besides that bulletin, booklets describing Buffalo, Western New York, Niagara Falls, the Great Gorge East Aurora and the beautiful sights around Buffalo. Send in your name and address and you'll receive a lot of interesting pictured information about the great N. A. D. convention.
S.

The Capital City

A fishermen's tournament was one of the features of the sixth annual outing of the Government Printing Office, where many deaf are employed on Thursday, July 26th, at Chesapeake Beach. Fishermen weighed in their catch on the athletic field at six p.m. Other events were a baby contest, water races, quoit contests, foot races, etc. Free punch was served all day long. More than two thousand persons (about fifty deaf) attended. Prizes were many and worthy of mention.
The deaf of this city will attend the fourth annual outing of the Baltimore Division, No. 47, N. F. S. D., to be held at Fairview Beach, Md., on Sunday, August 5th.
The Baltimore Frats will have their fourth annual picnic at Gwyn Oak Park, on Labor Day, September 3d.
The fifty-first annual picnic of Maryland deaf will be held at Druid Hill Park, Grove No. 10, Saturday, August 4th, which will find many deaf from Washington, D. C. Also an annual excursion to Tolchester Beach, Friday, August 3d.
Mr. Grimes, who has a position with Sears & Roebing Co., in Chicago, motored to this city with his wife and fifteen years old daughter last Saturday. Mrs. Perkins accompanied them. They stopped over at the tourist camp by the Potomac and started for Staunton, Va., and other points, Sunday morning.
Mrs. D. H. Boland, who spent two weeks in Pittsburgh, has returned home to Washington, D. C. Her sister accompanied her.
The mother of Mrs. W. P. Souder and Mrs. A. Council is in this city visiting them. She brought the council boys home from North Carolina.

The Hertfelder family expects to go to New York City to visit his mother, before they return home to Romney, West Va. They are still with the H. S. Edingtons.
A little girl came to the house of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cooper June 5th. Congratulations. Miss Brassell, a junior of the Gallaudet College, is staying with them until fall.
Mr. Bauman has sold his old Ford for a Willys-Knight car.
Friends have heard from Rev. H. L. Tracy. He and his son, Hobart, arrived in Iowa all right and found his mother in good health.
Twenty-one deaf went to Atlantic City Saturday evening, July 21st, and back Sunday evening, on excursion. They reported having a jolly time.
"Jimmy" Davidson's sister and niece, from Memphis, Tenn., were in the city the past week visiting him.
The Washington friends of Horace B. Waters, lay-reader of Ephphata Mission of St. John's Church of Detroit, will be glad if he will be able to attend the Conference of Church Workers in October. Mr. Waters' mother and sister, of Kansas City, Mo., came to Detroit, on excursion July 8th, to visit his family. They took Billy and baby girl to Kansas City with them. Their oldest son, Horace, Jr., has a nice job with the Fisher Body at Pontiac, Michigan.
An electrician from Massachusetts, who was in the city on business, states he saw a little boy, about eight years old, who had never spoken a word in his life, thrilled into talking when a Boston air pilot took him for a ride in his plane. He says the pilot performed death-defying stunts a half-mile high.
Mrs. M. Marshall, who is now spending her vacation with Mrs. A. F. Adams, has just sent in her subscription to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. She says she cannot live without it. Thank you.
Just received the "D. A. D. Booster," of Atlanta, Georgia, of July. The program indicates the coming convention at Raleigh, of August 23d to 25th, will be success.
The August Hertfelder family took the H. S. Edingtons and Parker family to South River Beach, in the Hertfelder's car, July 22d.
Mrs. A. D. Bryant and daughter, Beatrice, went to Atlantic City Monday, July 30th, by train. Rev. Bryant and son-in-law, Mr. Cranston, followed them in three or four days by auto.
W. W. Duvall was in Baltimore visiting his sister and brother last Sunday.
Rev. A. D. Bryant and daughter, Beatrice, motored to Winchester, Va., for a pleasure jaunt, last Thursday.
The terrific heat, which began on July 20th and showed thermometer reading five degrees higher, caused the closing of all Government departments at noon. It was the hottest day of the year.
Some deaf enjoyed themselves with fireless cookers when Old Sol blazed down in full strength. They cooked eggs on their window-sills. It took Old Sol less than five minutes to finish the frying job.
Miss Simmons, sister of Mrs. Yeager, has gone to Virginia for the summer.
Mrs. Anna Bowens will start for Baltimore, August 1st, to spend a week's vacation.
MRS. C. C. COLBY.
515 Ingraham, N. W.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 518—9th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services every Sunday, 3 p.m. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.
Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 11 a.m. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 a.m.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 p.m.
Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Danville, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton; West Virginia: Charleston, Huntington, Romney, Parkersburg, Clarksburg, Fairmont, etc.
Service held in New Haven, Bridgeport and Waterbury, Ct.; Pittsfield, Springfield, Worcester, Lowell, Lawrence and Danvers, Mass.; Portland and Lewiston, Maine, by appointment.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 2, 1928.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York City.

"He true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE following is taken from a letter sent us by Miss Josephine B. Timberlake, Superintendent of the Volta Bureau, and is given place that there be no misunderstanding about the accomplishments of the deaf prince of Spain.

"I have been interested in reading your editorial of July 19th, regarding Prince Jaime, of Spain. It happens that I have a little information as to his speech which may interest you."

"Not long ago, I chanced to meet a young lady, a member of the Spanish nobility, whose father was formerly the Spanish Ambassador to this country. I talked with her for several hours, and she discovered that I was interested in the deaf. Immediately she mentioned Prince Jaime, and the distress of her countrymen over his deafness. She said that she knew the whole royal family personally, and I inquired whether it was true that Prince Jaime had been taught to speak. She said, 'Oh yes, he talks quite well. His voice does not sound natural—it is monotonous—but when one is well acquainted with him one understands him readily, and he is far more handsome and attractive than either of his brothers.'"

"Evidently, then, we may rejoice not only because the young prince is intelligent, educated and a linguist, but also because he is no longer a mute."

The American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, controls the Volta Bureau, which is active in the "increase and diffusion of knowledge relating to the deaf."

That Prince Jaime is possessed of a superior native mentality that has enabled him to be educated and a linguist, is a matter of rejoicing. Though we have all read of the environment, care and attention, by which princes are trained and tutored from infancy, none of us can help being glad that he has been taught to speak, even if "his voice does not sound natural," though "when one is well acquainted with him one understands him readily."

BATH: "MUTE" IS CURED

A crisp order to take a bath, suddenly restored hearing and the gift of sixty-four-year-old negro, who, according to his own admission, has been posing as deaf and dumb for the last five years.

King was arrested Monday for begging and sentenced in Tombs Court to one day in jail.

The Application Bureau sent King to the Municipal Lodging House last night. As he was about to enter one of the rooms an attendant halted him.

"Hey, von," he commanded. "You can't go in there until you've taken a bath."

"The hell I can't!" shouted the old negro, and then he burst into a tirade in which he displayed normal powers of speech.

Seeing he had been trapped he stopped short. He later confessed he had used the deception for five years to aid him in begging.—*The World*.

When they're sick even the toughest old bachelors like to have a woman looking after them.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. Charles Kennelley, of Peterboro, brother of Mrs. Gerald P. O'Brien, has secured a good position with Will Whyte, the well-known artistic decorator.

Mrs. Colin McLean has returned home after over a week's visit to her old home down in Limoges.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goodall and Mrs. Edmund Greene attended the big picnic of the Toronto Transportation Commission at Hanlan's Point, on July 14th, and had a great time. Miss Velma Goodall took part in the children's races and made a creditable showing for her age. Mr. Goodall is an employee of this commission.

Mr. Charles A. Elliott resumed his duties again on July 16th, after enjoying his two weeks' vacation. He spent the first week here, attending our convention and the rest of the time down in Montreal, taking in the sights of Canada's metropolises.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Tossell and son, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., left for home on the evening boat, on July 15th, after a couple of days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Orville Eastman.

Mrs. Edward Greene, of Kinburn, left for her home on July 16th, after over a fortnight's enjoyable visit with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goodall, following the convention. Many will remember her as Miss Ruby McGregor, of this city, and a bosom pal of Mrs. Goodall. She has one deaf son, who now attends the Belleville school.

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, Ont., was a guest at "Mora Glen" over the week-end of July 14th, having come across the lake on a business errand.

Mr. Colin McLean was the speaker at our service on July 15th, and took for his subject, "The growth and freedom of the spirit" as it expands in his life. The more it appears among is the better for this world. Mrs. V. R. Watt rendered, "Jesus, More than Life to Me."

Mrs. Alex. Buchan, Sr., has had a new cement floor put in her basement and her home further brightened up. Her son, John, and daughter-in-law have moved from Marion Street, and are now living with their mother to keep her company.

Miss Mabel Bremner, of Montreal, who came to our convention, is still here, visiting her sister until well in August.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGee, the latter a twin sister of Mrs. Clarence Pindy, spent a few days visiting in and around Peterboro and a week in Detroit, lately.

Miss Alma Brown left on July 16th, for her home in Markdale for a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Adam McHardy and two children enjoyed a delightful trip over the lake to Niagara Falls one day lately, and while there called on an old friend, Dr. E. R. D. Cook, a linguist.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Crozier, of Springfield, were the guests of Mr. Samuel Pugsley during the convention and when they left, Mr. Crozier took Mr. Pugsley's hat by mistake leaving his own behind. Who got the best bargain? Just ask Sam.

After attending our convention the Misses Margaret Reuther and Sarah Sandler spent a week in Buffalo, then another week here, before returning to their homes in Montreal on July 15th.

Miss Iona Osborne, of Sutton West, attended our convention and then left for visit to relatives and friends in Buffalo, N. Y., Akron, Ohio, and other parts over the boundary.

After a two weeks' visit with Miss Norma Smith, following our convention, Miss Doris Warren left on July 15th, for her home in Montreal.

Mrs. H. Hall, of Akron, Ohio, who is visiting here at present, spent the week-end of July 14th, attending the Frat picnic in Buffalo.

Messrs. Herbert McKenzie and Eli Corbieri, of Aurora, motored down to attend our service and hook up old friends on July 15th, but the reporter regrets he did not see them.

Miss Florence DeLong has returned from a most delightful holiday of three weeks. She first went out to Oakville, where she put in part of the time with her aunt, Mrs. Robert M. Thomas, then left for Bala, Muskoka, for the balance of her vacation.

Mrs. J. J. Coughlin, of Buffalo, has returned home, after a delightful holiday spent with her parents and relatives here. Mr. Coughlin was also over in the interval. The former is a Toronto girl, formerly Miss Gladys McCann.

Miss Mary McLean, a teacher in the Nova Scotia School for the Deaf, at Halifax, who came up for our big convention and took in the outing to Niagara Falls, has gone on a lengthy visit to Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary and other parts of the west.

The company for which Miss Alma Brown works held their annual picnic to Queenstown Heights, on July 14th, and to keep Alma company, Miss Annabel Thomson and Mrs. Silas Baskerville went along with the crowd, to enjoy the lake breezes and the invigorating air of the Niagara peninsula.

After battling against the inroads of the Great Reaper in the Weston Sanatorium for nearly a year and a half, Miss Mildred Matilda Mary Hutchins passed into the happy regions beyond, on July 18th, in her nineteenth year. She was the second daughter of Mr. Ernest and the late Gertrude Mabel Hutchins, of Fairbank. She was born on October 9, 1909, in Winnipeg, Man., and when five years old came with her father to this city, but like her late mother and two sisters, she soon fell a victim to that scourging disease known as tuberculosis. She was a very intelligent and popular young maiden, never complaining of her illness. She leaves a sorrowing father, who was rendered totally deaf by shell shock in the great war, and a younger sister. Her remains were buried in Prospect Cemetery, on July 19th. We sympathize with the bereaved ones.

The members of our Canadian Girls in Training foregathered in High Park, on July 18th, and presented one of their members, Miss Carolyn Buchan, with a beautiful good-luck ring as a farewell gift from her associates prior to her departure very soon for Walkerville, where she hopes to get work in Detroit along with her sister, Miss Lucy Buchan. Carolyn was much taken by such a token and warmly thanked her kind donors.

Mrs. W. W. Scott, who had been visiting her parents in Wellandport for two weeks, went with her folks to Niagara Falls, on July 15th, where she was joined by her husband, who went over by boat to attend a reunion of Mrs. Scott's relatives in honor of her grandmother, Mrs. E. Robinson, who was ushering in her eighty-sixth birthday. Over eighty people were at this reunion. Mr. and Mrs. Scott returned home together the same evening.

Mrs. S. E. Werry, of Hampton, has returned home, after a very pleasant visit of a week with her sister, Mrs. Harry E. Grooms.

The writer is pleased to send in two more subscriptions to the JOURNAL with this batch of news. They are for Mr. Horace Greig and Mr. W. Scott, both of Toronto.

During the recent hot spell, our well-known canoeist W. W. Scott, kept himself cool by paddling into many a shady bowerie along the lake shore. Billy is a dyed-in-the-wool aquatic sport.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Peterkin and Mrs. J. R. Byrne left on July 19th, for a vacation at Honey Harbour, in the Georgian Bay regions. Mrs. Byrne returned on July 23d, but the Peterkins are remaining at their cottage there for the summer.

Mrs. John Ellis was removed from the Weston Hospital to her home on July 15th, and later to the Hospital for Incurables. We feel very sorry for her, but she has company with Miss McNight and Mr. A. A. McIntosh, who are in the same institution.

A sister of Mr. F. E. Doyle was successfully operated on for an abscessed brain at the General Hospital recently, and we are pleased to report the patient as doing nicely.

Mr. William McGovern, late of Chatham, and formerly of this city, is the latest to enter the post-office service here. At present he is a temporary helper during "rush periods," but may eventually catch on. It is likely he and wife will live here for good.

Your reporter dropped into the Wellesley Hospital on July 20th, to enquire of Mrs. A. C. Shepherd and was surprised yet pleased to find her so much improved following her recent operation. She has since been able to return home, where she is rapidly convalescing.

Only a few weeks ago Mr. Gerald P. O'Brien was called upon to mourn the death of a brother, who died very suddenly in Montreal. Now the Silent Reaper has beckoned another brother towards the Golden Shore. After only a few days' illness with pneumonia, James Maurice O'Brien died suddenly at St. Michael's Hospital on July 17th. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow, two children, his mother, five brothers and one sister. He was a member of the Ontario Movie Censor Board and a devoted member of St. Clare's R. C. Church. The funeral took place on July 19th, to Mount Hope Cemetery, and was largely attended. Gerald and the family have our heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. Clarence Pinder is a shareholder in the Farmer's Dairy Co. of this city, and receiving good dividends. Clarence works for the Fairbank Lumber and Coal Co., where he has been for over six years, and his father is a shareholder in this company.

Four decades ago, over in Bonnet, Scotland, a young deaf gentleman met a Scottish lassie on the heather and a mutual loveship soon sprang up. Then little Daniel took a hand in their private affairs, and kept on weaving the tender fabrics of match-making until June 29, 1888, when they vowed to be one for life. After three years of married life in Scotland, they followed the crowd and came over the pond, to this land of promise and plenty, and settled down in Toronto, where they have lived ever since. We refer to Mr. and Mrs. George Wedderburn, of Howland Avenue, who observed the fortieth anniversary of their wedding on June 29th last. The latter was formerly Miss Jane Smith, and they were married by the Rev. Mitchell in Aberdeen. Ever since

coming here they have prospered and made innumerable friends. They have five children, three of whom first saw the light of day in the old land. Two of their offspring are twins and the only ones not married yet. We wish for this happy and venerable couple many more years of married life.

CONVENTION COMMENT

The convention entertainment given for the benefit of all who came to see it was pulled off Saturday evening, June 30th, in the spacious auditorium of the Jarvis Street Collegiate Institution and was of a high order. The room was packed to the doors and the large audience was in a merry mood throughout.

Mayor Samuel McBride was to have given the address of welcome, but being detained, he commissioned Mr. George Bridgen, son of our late Superintendent, and chairman of the Board of Education, to welcome the delegates.

Mr. Bridgen made a very eloquent address and voiced a warm and hearty welcome to one and all. Mrs. J. R. Byrne interpreted for him. Mr. A. H. Jaffray, vice-president, replied to Mr. Bridgen.

Rev. Father Ellard also spoke in most felicitous terms, in which he said he delighted in helping his Catholic brethren and he certainly gave them a great time next day. This was followed by a song, ably rendered by Mr. M. Rourke, of Hamilton, entitled "In Flanders." A cantata was then staged, which was a great hit and caused much comment. It depicted a loving friendship between John Bull and Uncle Sam, with Jack Canuck as a companion.

Miss Evelyn Elliott as "Miss Canada" in all her beauty and finery, and Fred Terrell as "Uncle Sam," was a picture well worth beholding as they stood on the platform, surrounded by their attendants, who in turn performed evolutionary stunts, including "The Maple Leaf For Ever," "Rule Britannia," and "The Star Spangled Banner." It was a glorious spectacle. Those taking part in it were Misses Muriel Allen, Norma Smith, Alma Brown, Gladys Blais, Winnie Baillie and Erma Sole; Messrs. James Tate, Orvin McPeake, Lorne Martell, Frank Pierce, Louis Malinsky, Geo. Hunter and Alton Dick.

Mr. J. J. Coughlin, of Buffalo, then put in a few words, welcoming one and all to the big convention in his own city in 1930.

The funny playlet concerning the Scotsman, Irishman and Jew was a laugh-provoking farce, with Messrs. A. S. Waggoner, N. O'Neill and E. Hackbush playing in the order named. Then followed the "Students' Frank," with Fred Terrell, Chas. Elliott, Leon Laporte, Frank Harris, Alton Dick, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Chas. Wilson, Mrs. John Buchan, Mrs. A. Wilson and Mrs. F. Doyle taking part. The Indians' legendary song, "Thundering Waters," by Mrs. Alex. Lobsinger, was a treat and neatly rendered, while Leon Laporte, as chief of the tribe, gave a war dance that brought all back to the days of the Red Man.

A popular hit that gave the audience a thrill was the college ballad of "When you and I were young," suitably rendered by Miss Evelyn Elliott as the blushing school girl, and Ernest Hackbush as her wooing Lochinvar. Then the curtain came down with all rendering "God Save the King" and "Good Night." At this stage, Mrs. A. S. Waggoner, who so successfully got up and directed the evening's performance, was presented with a large bouquet of roses as a token of her good work. Then handshaking and greetings followed among all present.

According to Treasurer Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock, the following paid-up members came from outside points: Mr. and Mrs. James Grimes, Mrs. Philip Arcand, Mrs. W. Acheson, Misses Margaret Reuther, Sarah Sandler, Doris Warren, Edna Carruthers, Oliver Ferry, Irvine Longmore, May Cunningham, Mabel Brenner and Messrs. Elzeaz Gagne, Harry Oliver and John Dyson, all from Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ball, Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Lobsinger, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Gott, Misses Alice Leckie, Lena Yack, Lulu Smith, Emma Picher, Mrs. E. Smythe, Mrs. Pansy Seigler, James Beemer, H. B. Waters, Ralph Breese, Charles Davey, Leon Laporte, Russell Marshall, Eddie Payne, Michael Miller and Fred Thornley, all from Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Waggoner, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gladrow, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Breen, Miss May Maule, Messrs. James Moreland, James Mosher, M. Rourke, and John Richoe, all from Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. James J. Coughlin, Le Coughlin, A. L. Sedlowsky and Sol D. Weil, of Buffalo; Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Golds, Misses Viola Johnson, Gertrude Girling and Oscar Johnson, of Kitchener; H. Fountain, Charles and Joseph Mayette, R. E. McBrien and W. A. O'Rourke, of Peterboro. Dr. T. B. Coughlin, Mrs. J. C. Balis, Misses E. Dennard, C. Ford, Nina Brown and Bruce Yarrow, of Belleville; Misses Iva Hughes and Jennie Broom, Charles Ryan and John Walton, of Woodstock; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, Joffre Averall, R. Clark, Roy Bowen from Cookstown, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baumgart, of Brantford; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bell, Miss Lena Shan-

non, Nicholas Gura and Walter Quigley, of Oshawa; Mrs. H. Eldridge, Mrs. Gerald Huband, Misses Rosa and Nellie Brigham, James Delaney and Harry Brigham, of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Bartley, Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. N. D. O'Neill and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gagnon, of Long Branch. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cowan, Miss Sophia Fishbein, and Stanley Youngs, of London. Mr. and Mrs. Absalom Martin and John A. Moynihan, of Waterloo. Mrs. Percy Smith and Eva Goetz, of Owen Sound; John Cole, John Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. David Sours, of Clinton. Misses Mary McQueen, Evelyn Durant and Elizabeth Carter, of Guelph; Helen A. Middleton, Sylvia Caswell, of Niagara Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie and Eli Corbieri of Aurora. Mr. and Mrs. John E. Crough, Miss Lucy Buchan of Walkerville; Albert Siess, Horace Roy, of Pontiac, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. John C. Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Jones of Palgrave. Louis Jette, Milton and Albert Schneider, of Pembroke; A. L. McLaren and J. Ecka of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown of Rochester, Mich.; Mrs. John Berry of Royal Oak, Mich.; C. McLaughlin of Rochester, N. Y. Mrs. Davidson and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Lett of Carp. Miss Doris Davis of St. John's, Que.; Mr. and Mrs. George Dickson of Fraserburg, Mr. and Mrs. James Greene of Chesley; Mr. and Mrs. Robert McMaster of Warton, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Crozier of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pincombe of Ilderton, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas of Oakville, George McDonald and Alfred Penprase of Windsor, Miss Clara Hartley and John R. Newell of Milton, Mrs. Stanley B. Wright of Bobcaygeon, Hamilton, McBride of Westmeath, Merton McMurray of Thamesford, Miss Maisie Fairful of Leamington, Mrs. Robert Hoy and Malcolm Hoy of Avonton, Robert McKenzie Jr. of New Durham, Miss Grace Robinson of Kingston, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Sipe of Haliburton, Mrs. Edmund Greene of Kinburn, Misses Catherine and Laura Tudhope of Orillia, Mrs. Adolph Kresin of Port Huron, Mich., Mrs. Wm. Phillips of Lisle, Carl McKee of Tiverton, Miss Mary McLean of Halifax, N. S., Ernest A. Lawson of Phippsburg, Peter McDougall of Limoges; Harry Sloan of Churchill, Mrs. Robert King of Frankford, Daniel Fleming of Craigleith, Mrs. Ida Cherry Robertson of Preston, L. Mannel of Weston, Miss Nellie Patrick of Lindsay, James P. Orr of Milverton, Miss Iona Osborne of Sutton West, Miss Jean Wark of Wyoming, Miss Edith Squires of Petrola, C. Shilson of Silver Centre, Mr. and Mrs. James Sutherland of Dundas, Miss Luella Strong of Breslau, Miss Madeline Elliott of Bolton; Miss Gady Atkinson of Paisley, Russell Brood of Dums Valley, T. Herbert Brown of Markdale, George Bassler of Hesson, Mrs. W. Baird of Beeton, Lisgar Ball of Baltimore, Miss Edith Ballagh of Whitby, M. Coules and Alton Dick of Renfrew, John Taylor of Singhampton, Miss Diannah Weiler of Mldmay, William White of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Yager of Windsor, Miss Jennie Whistle of Minden, Cyrus Youngs of Bailieboro, Russell Groves, of Ingersoll, Mrs. Thomas Green of St. Ola, Raymond Ford of Humber Bay, Thomas Bissell of Sarnia and others.

ALONG THE BORDER

Mr. Fred Riberdy and a cousin motored down to St. Thomas and Port Stanley, where they spent the week-end of July 14th with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy motored up to Pontiac, on July 11th, to decorate the grave of the latter's mother, and afterwards called on old friends.

On July 15th, Mr. and Mrs. Cas. Sadows picked up the Riberdys and motored out to Mount Clemens, where they spent the day with friends amid the cooling zephyrs of Lake St. Clair.

While out visiting friends in Fostoria, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Riberdy made side trips to Tiffin and neighboring places, where they met several deaf friends and had a good time.

Mrs. John W. Smalldon and daughter, of St. Thomas, are spending a few weeks with relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. Isackson accompanied by Mrs. John Berry, of Royal Oak, spent July 13th with friends in Flint.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. James P. Orr, of Milverton, was in Kitchener recently, visiting old friends.

Miss Sylvia Caswell, of Niagara Falls Ont., enjoyed the week-end of July 14th with relatives in St. Catharines.

The JOURNAL of July 12th had in its editorial columns a nice write up of Mr. Rupert Williams, of Saskatoon, and his successful work in connection with the establishment of a school for the deaf in that province.

The response to the whereabouts of Mr. Ince, as enquired for in your recent issue, brought forth the information that he had crossed the Eternal Boundary years ago.

We deeply sympathize with Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, in the death of her only sister, Mrs. Osburn Shannon, who departed from this scene

on June 26th. She was a widow without children, and had spent quite a while with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas prior to the Master's call. The remains were buried in Lawrence, Kan., where she spent most of her married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pilgrim and child, of Niagara Falls, Ont., left on July 20th, for a three weeks' holiday at her old home in Port Arthur.

Mr. H. E. Osborne, Reeve, of Sutton township, had over a score of his prize cattle killed by poison lately, when they got on the Radial right of way and grazed on the poisoned sprinkled grass, and now legal action is being resorted to. Mr. Osborne is an uncle of Miss Iona Osborne, of Sutton West.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

CHICAGO

Fred Hyman and family went to Cedar Lake, Ind., for some weeks' visit.

Mr. Max Blackschleger and family returned to their home in St. Louis this week after their long visit here.

L. Goldwin, of Cincinnati, O., is in this city, while on his tour through some states. He sold his floral house in that city.

F. G. Gibson is named on a program of the convention of the Iowa Association of the Deaf, to be held at Council Bluffs, Ia., August 3d to 25th.

Kenneth McKenzie, an union carpenter took advantage of a low railway rate Saturday, July 21st, to go to Detroit, Mich., for two days to see his wife and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gunner and daughter leave August 4th, for a two weeks' trip to Niagara Falls, and Wellington, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Thomas, of San Francisco, Cal., apparently being on a honeymoon trip, were among the picnickers at the picnic held by the two Chicago Divisions, Saturday, July 21st.

William White returned last week from attending the convention of the Canada Association of the Deaf, in Canada, where he was a former pupil at a deaf school.

Mrs. Arthur Meehan's mother, having lived at her home for ten months, had a cataract removed from her eye recently. After her recovery she will return to her home in Ohio soon.

For the first time, Mr. James Gibney was granted a month's vacation, and so he took advantage of it by going to Kansas City, Mo., whither his wife went last May to visit their son and his wife.

The hearing wife of Walter Michaelson autored to Muskegon, Mich., last week, for a visit with her friends. After her return home, she will go to Canada by auto in a few weeks to visit Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Thomas. She is a daughter of deaf parents.

The Hebrew Deaf Club have selected Desplaines as a place for an outing to be held Sunday, August 12th. Chairman L. Ruskin wants those who desire to attend to gather at Adam Street and Wabash Avenue, at 9 A.M., to take trucks or buses to the outing. Make reservations with the chairman, whose address is 6847 South Park Avenue. \$1.25 for round fare.

Death took William McGann's father, Lawrence, aged seventy-six, former city comptroller, Sunday, July 22d. Heart disease was the cause of his death. He had a long career as a city official under two former mayors. We remember having seen him making an address with Mr. Swiler, Superintendent of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, as in interpreter, when the Illinois Association of the Deaf convened here long ago.

William Sheehan is being laid up with a badly sprained foot for several weeks, as the result of falling from a scaffold at the Pullman Car shop last week. While standing on it, he used a machine in cleaning a car, and his foot and machine became entangled in a wire. He tried to untangle it or pull it off, but it snapped off, throwing him down to the floor.

Rall Raintree is back in Chicago, after completing a 2250-mile southern auto trip. He had to put his car on a shuttle train for a 22-mile stretch in flooded Arkansas bottoms. Mrs. John E. Purdum joined his crowd in St. Louis and accompanied them to the Arkansas Reunion at Little Rock. The trip was made without any punctures or trouble of any sort.

Miss Anna Schaefer accompanied the Reverend Constance H. Elmes and her mother, Mrs. Hasenstab, to Conference Point of Lake Geneva, where the Epworth League held its annual institute Monday, July 16th to Sunday, July 22d. The plan was for Miss Schaefer to attend the Institute's schedule of meeting, Mrs. Elmes acting as interpreter and Mrs. Hasenstab to take care of baby Catherine.

Word has been received from Miss Beatrice Hasenstab that Alexander Pach, noting the mention of her stopping at the National School of the Y. W. C. Associations, had written her offering the courtesy of his guidance in the city.

Invitations have been sent out to friends of the Chicago Mission to attend the opening services, at its new headquarters at 509 South Wabash Avenue, second floor east, on Sunday, July 29th, at 3 P.M.

Mrs. W. Wells, of Jacksonville,

spent Saturday and Sunday in the city, July 21st. She was unable to reach any one to ask for the place of the N. F. S. D. picnic, and so missed attending it and intermingling among her friends.

Word has reached Mrs. Hasenstab that Mrs. Douglas and her daughter expect to leave the Hawaii Isles, August 8th, and be in Buffalo on the following 21st.

Different circulars were distributed among the picnickers at the Frat picnic, Saturday, July 21st, containing announcements of the moving of the M. E. Headquarters to 509 South Wabash Avenue, near Congress Street, and an opening service beginning at 3 P.M., Sunday, July 29th; of the fourteenth Triennial Convention of the Illinois Association of the Deaf to be held at Peoria, Ill., August 7th to 11th; of a basket picnic and outing to be arranged by the Frats at Che-Che Pinqua Forest Preserves, Sunday, August 26th; of a truck outing, to be held by the Silent Court of Ben Hur out of town, Sunday, August 26th; and of the twenty-third annual picnic, to be held by the Illinois Association of the Deaf at Natoma Grove, Labor Day, September 3d, for the benefit of the Home for Aged Deaf.

A joint picnic, held by the two Chicago Divisions at Palonia Grove, Saturday, July 21st, was well attended. The rain poured from 11 A.M. to 1:30 P.M. After that it cleared up and the sun shining brightly was drying up every wet thing. Those who live near to the grove, took advantage of the clear weather to attend. More were coming late in the evening to swell the number. There were no sports and contests for prizes, on account of the wet grass. The merry-makers, standing on the dry sidewalks and floor in the pavilion, passed a pleasant afternoon and evening in social conversation and dances.

Akron, Ohio

W. S. Carver and family, of Horse Cave, Ky., were recent guests of John Carver.

Clarence Corey took a week's vacation recently and visited friends in Chicago. By pure accident he met James C. Dowell, a former Goodyearite and Akron resident, in that city. Of course, they exchanged notes about "shop." Mr. Dowell is employed in a rubber plant where eight deaf work.

Silent Sunday School class closed Sunday, July 1st, for the summer, without any celebration.

W. A. Hays, veteran Goodyear janitor, returned home recently from Athens, where he underwent an operation, and it is hoped he will soon be back on the job.

The many friends of Nathan B. Hardwick will be glad to learn he is making progress toward recovery. Mr. Hardwick received an injury to the leg, Sunday, July 1st, when he was struck by an automobile while on his way to catch a bus, and it is hoped he will soon be in good physical condition and able to resume work at the Goodyear plant.

Mrs. Thomas Osborne and daughter left recently for Oklahoma, to visit her parents and friends. They expect to be gone all summer.

Mrs. Ayling, of Syracuse, N. Y., was here for a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Edward Faass.

The twelfth annual picnic of Akron Division, No. 55, N. F. S. D., was held at Chippewa Lake, Sunday, July 15th. The youngsters enjoyed an afternoon of indoor baseball and other sports. About 200 people invaded the lake, and many of the guests came from far distances.

Leon J. Laingor, who returned ill and injured from Detroit recently, is resting comfortably at his home. After a complete treatment, he will recover his usual good health. This prevented him from enjoying his vacation in that city.

Among the seventeen youths of the 1928 class graduating from the Ohio school in Columbus, June 21st, were two Akronites, Miss Dorothy Schaub and Lawrence Nine.

Mrs. L. P. Arritt and Mrs. C. C. Dille and son, Carl, have returned home after spending two weeks at their former home at Falls Mills, Va. Mrs. Arritt and Mrs. Dille are sisters.

Among the East Akronites who attended the convention of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee the past week in Cincinnati, were Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Zitnik, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Shropshire, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Benedict and Mrs. F. M. Hamilton. Prior to returning from Cincinnati, Mr. Benedict visited relatives and friends in Ashley.

Mrs. J. R. Allsbrook, of Loris, S. C., arrived here recently, to be the guest of her brother, B. N. Hardwick, for several months.

Mrs. Wm. F. Durian, who has been the guest of her son, Royal Durian and family, the past month, left Friday, for Canton, where she will visit another son, Howard Durian, and family for a few days. She will also visit friends in Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and New York en route to her home in Hartford, Ct.

Unfortunately, those who have the power to make us happiest can also make us the most miserable.

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NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest

WAS ED. SURPRISED

"Meet me at Hotel Belleclaire, 77th Street and Broadway, at seven o'clock tonight." Such was the laconic phone message received by Mr. Edward Leff from his brother, William, on Saturday, July 21st. What could Ed do but comply? For he had been quite ill the past two weeks, and he was eager to submit to any medical treatment to be relieved.

So, accompanied by his faithful spouse, Ruby, he taxied to aforesaid hotel in search of brother William—only to be greeted by over twosome friends, smilingly assembled to celebrate his seventieth natal day, which occurred on July 10th. Was Ed surprised? We should say so, as the excitement proved so strenuous in his weakened condition that he was obliged to retire for a short while.

The affair was ably arranged by Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner and Mr. Emanuel Souweine. The following was the gastronomical feast spread in his honor:

MENU	
Fruit Cocktail	
Celery	Olives
Kennebec Salmon with Mayonnaise	
Noodle and Mandeln Soup	
Sweetbreads on toast with Mushroom sauce	
Broiled Spring Chicken	
Asparagus	French Fried Potatoes
Combination Salad	
Cookies	Ice Cream
Demi-Tasse	

Messages of congratulation came from many friends far and near. Those present united in showering words of laudation on the honor guest, who has endeared himself as a gentlemanly Beau Brummel. As a mark of the esteem in which he is held, he was presented with a handsome Cogswell arm chair, in which he will have abundant opportunity in the days to come, to muse on the happy recollections of the days that were.

The greatest summer event in deafdom will come off in the form of a picnic and games at the Ulmer Park on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 18th.

Here is where a seething mass of humanity will gather to spend the day at one of the most popular picnic grounds to meet old and new acquaintances, and benefit from the cool breezes of the Atlantic Ocean which is only one mile away.

There will be athletic events for boys and girls and the winners will awarded cash prizes. A silver loving cup will be awarded to the winning one mile relay team, and team is herby requested to send in their entries to Chairman Issy Blumenthal, 262 Montauk Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. This event is open to all schools and clubs. Games for the kiddies too.

In the evening, there will be a Waltz dance dancing contest for cash prizes.

This affair is all under the auspices of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., and will be engineered by Issy Blumenthal as chairman, and aided by Jack Seltzer, Louis Baker, Eddie Baum, Edward Kerwin, Jack London, Willie Schurman, and Joe Zeiss. A committee composed of young blood, you should say!

All this for the admission price of fifty-five cents.

Coney Island, the gayest resort in Greater New York, if not in the whole country, is only eight minutes by trolley from the park.

The Brooklyn Division is officered by Harry J. Goldberg, President; Jack Seltzer, Vice-President; Benjamin Friedwald, Secretary; Joseph L. Call, Treasurer; Irving Blumenthal, Director; Max Neufeld, Sergeant-at-Arms; Peter Redington, Patriarch; and Joseph Dennen, Morris Rubin, Aaron Fogel, Trustees.

With a fair day (and take it from Chairman Julius Kieckers, August 12th, is booked under that head) the Xavier Ephpheta Society's bus ride to Rye Beach and the two-million dollar Playland, will engage three big buses to convey the friends and members to that summer day resort.

After August 5th, seats will be nil, and the last-minute patrons will of necessity have to be disappointed. So there's a chance for still reserving a seat on or before August 5th. The X. E. S. is not looking for profit. The committee commander and pay for the buses—offering their friends a chance to enjoy a trip de luxe, up through Fifth Avenue from 16th Street; through historic Harlem, out to the Grand Concourse, thence to Bedford Park and Pelham and the other highways and byways that make the route on a bus a trip to remember.

At Rye the Gouthamites will be met by as many more of the deaf from nearby Connecticut towns, headed by Gordon Marshall and other big guns among the Nutmeggers. A number of old friends will be met, and the journey through Playland's myriad of attractions will be a treat that will take

a long time to forget. Just now, Mr. Kieckers says no seats reserved after August 5th. May we not ask you to take the hint.

Buses leaves from 30 West 16th Street at 10.15 A.M. Plenty of time to breakfast and get there. Come along!

The Brighton Beach Baths are still the favorite bathing beach this year among the deaf, especially on Tuesday. Last Tuesday, July 17th, one of the hottest days of the summer, there were many new faces, besides the regular deaf patrons. The centre of attraction, perhaps, were the wee twin girls of Mr. and Mrs. Baum, in bathing suits, and also the little offspring of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Cohen. On Tuesday, July 17th, those who came after 11 o'clock had to pay one dollar instead of the usual price of fifty cents.

This year on Tuesdays, off the pier or boardwalk at Coney Island, there is a display of fireworks, and better than last year, and the large crowd among which were over a hundred deaf-mutes, enjoyed the display immensely.

Attaches of the Colonial Hotel, Bangor, Pa., are thinking of learning to use the manual alphabet, because recent guests were Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Braddock, and Saturday, July 21st, Messrs. H. P. Kane and A. L. Pach went there for the week-end, using the Lackawanna Limited to Delaware Water Gap, both going and coming. Bangor is a restful place and the Colonial Hotel fare the best in the whole country.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol. E. Pachter are spending the summer at Brighton Beach. Their son Elias is at Camp Clark. Their daughter Rose spent her vacation at Scranton, Pa., and Shandelle Camp, Livingston Manor, Mr. and Mrs. Sol. E. Pachter are spending the week end of July 27th at York, Ct., with the Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Syrotiak, West Haven, Ct.

The father of William Lustgarten has gone abroad for a tour of three months. However, the department store on Washington Heights will be conducted under the same name as heretofore—Lustgarten & Son, for his brother has for many years been managing the establishment efficiently.

Last Sunday, July 29th, Ben. Ash and Perry Schwing hiked from Tarrytown, N. Y., to Camp Gould, about ten miles. They were interested in the scenery. In the Gould camp the Fanwood girls were glad to see them. They were taken for a row which was much enjoyed.

Mr. Fernando J. LaBrie, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., formerly of New Bedford, Mass., is now visiting his cousins in Canada for his vacation. He was a former pupil at Randolph, Miss., and is an assistant janitor at the Mt. Vernon High School.

Dora Cohen and Dorothy Kerbel spent a very enjoyable week-end at Philadelphia, with Dorothy Light and Neisa Cohen, (July 21st and 22d). They went and returned by Waldorf-Astoria bus, so they really had a very interesting trip and week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Meinken, of Chicago, Ill., arrived in the city on Thursday, July 26th. In the evening they visited the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. They are touring in the East for pleasure. They expect to remain in the city a week.

Harry Gutschneider, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., returned home last week from a very enjoyable auto trip up-state, stopping for a day or two at various summer resorts. He was away three weeks, and is thinking of making another trip in August.

Max Wisotsky returned home on Saturday, July 21st, after two weeks spent in Forest, Pa., Blue Ridge Mountains and Delaware Water Gap. He says he enjoyed the trip, but is glad to get back in New York.

There is great rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy, born to Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Siegel, on Wednesday, July 25th. Mother and baby are doing well.

Mr. Samuel Frankenheim spent Thursday July 26th at Ferndale, N. Y. Went there in the morning and returned home in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. O'Brien, went to Albany by boat, and from there to Lake George, on July 27th. They will return in a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Auerbach recently visited their daughter in the Gould Camp, for girls. She was very glad to see them.

Mrs. M. Kaminsky and children have gone to White Lake, N. Y., where Mrs. Ludwig Fischer and daughter are summering.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goldberg have moved on Washington Heights from the Bronx.

Barney Kindel was at Long Beach last Sunday.

SEATTLE

When the alterations to the Roots' home were completed a few weeks ago, they invited several of their friends for a game of cards. The interior was hard to recognize, so great was the change. The living and dining-rooms and kitchen are larger and a new davenport and over-stuffed chair grace the former, and there is also a new Chinese rug, new curtains and pictures. A dainty lunch was served by Mrs. Root. It was a very pleasant evening.

A good many of the Seattle deaf joined the Tacoma crowd to celebrate the Fourth at Lake Spanaway. There were about eighty and they reported a fine time in spite of the showers all day.

Those remaining in Seattle picniced at Golden Gardens in Ballard.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram took the excursion train to Portland and, with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright, who came in their machine, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson for two nights. The host and hostess took them to the hall of the Hope Lutheran Church for the Deaf, instead of Mt. Tabor Park, on account of showery weather. Charles Lawrence was the chairman of the program, and Mrs. Clyde Litherland had charge of the refreshments both noon and evening. Everything was lovely. Mr. Nelson, the Portland correspondent, can write all the details.

At eight o'clock, the Seattle friends were invited to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Reichle's residence for a party. The Reichle's boys, Ralph and Raymond, showed some very pretty fireworks in their back yard. The watermelon served generously, was delicious and just ripe.

In Portland Mr. Bertram tried the golf links from morning till evening. He and his wife used to live there for several years, so they are well known and well liked by everyone. They returned to Seattle July 5th.

Mrs. Ed. Spieler, Mrs. Claude Ziegler and A. H. Koberstein were at the Portland picnic. George Kredit, an old friend of Claude Ziegler, showed the sights to Mrs. Ziegler, who went as far as Salem to see her step-mother. Mr. and Mrs. Lindstrom took her out sight-seeing one afternoon, and in the evening they had a big party in honor of James O'Leary, of Spokane, Wash.

Mr. Koberstein, while there for two weeks, visited his father and mother and brother and sister in Corvallis for a few days.

Mrs. Cecilia Watson, who has been living in a Portland hotel for a year, had a visit from her old pupils. She invited them to dinner at her hotel and at another time ordered a taxi and they went down town for lunch.

We were delighted to see her enjoying life at the age of eighty-four.

Her granddaughter, Miss Hilda Tillinghast, of Sioux Falls, South Dakota, is touring in Europe with a group of teachers this summer.

The Wrights, taking a week off, visited their friends, the Lindstroms, in Salem, Ore., and incidentally helped themselves to the luscious Bing cherries growing in their yard. Such tasty ones are not to be found in the Puget Sound country. Little five-year old Muriel Lindstroms is a beauty, and the second son, Junior, brought a report from the superintendent of the school he attends that he was the best scholar in the whole building.

The Wrights went to the beach resort, Seaside, Oregon, ferried across the Columbia River to Long Beach, Wash. Here is a hard sandy beach, some twenty-five miles long, on which auto races are frequently held. After another ferry trip across Willapa Bay, they reached Pacific Beach. They visited the very attractive home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Emerick in Aberdeen.

Mr. Emerick has been a stereotyper with the *Daily World* for several years, and is now head of the department. It is true the paper is a smaller one, but the stereotype equipment is modern in everyway, and it requires a very capable man to have charge of it, and Mr. Emerick has satisfactorily filled the bill.

Christian Christensen, with John Hood as a companion, made a "limited" run to Los Angeles, arriving there in time to attend the Fourth of July picnic. He said there was a crowd of some six hundred present. He staid a week, put in two days in San Francisco, one in Oakland, and was gone together sixteen days, so he made quick time with his Willys-Knight.

James O'Leary spent a week in Portland, visited his friends in Vancouver, and spent a day with Prof. and Mrs. Lindstrom in Salem. He said it was one of the best times he had. He was with us a week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves at their apartment. In his honor the Reeves gave a party July 13th, and served ice-cream and cake to twenty people. Mr. O'Leary took dinner with several of his friends and delivered an interesting talk at our monthly club meeting last Saturday, when there was an unusually large crowd.

John Conley, of Lewiston, Idaho, came to Seattle, July 4th, and has been the dinner guest of his many old schoolmates. Last Sunday, with Miss Sophia Mullin, he was invited to take a ride in the Bertrams' Studebaker out to Juanita Beach, where there was a swimming party. It was a very

warm day and Lake Washington was fine to dip in.

Mr. Conley attended the State institution and graduated at the Idaho school under the late Superintendent James Watson. His father and mother had charge of the Lapawi Institution for Indians when John was a wee boy. James O'Leary saw him conversing with the Nez Perce Indians in their own sign language, but he could not understand it. He worked in Lewiston at his trade for some time and knew John Conley very well.

Mrs. W. S. Root and son, Milo, took the excursion train to Spokane for July 4th, and attended the picnic there. She visited with Mrs. James O'Leary for a couple days. In North Dakota years ago she was one of Mrs. O'Leary's pupils.

Mrs. O'Leary, of Spokane, went to the Montana State convention June 14th to 17th, and the deaf found her very handy when she kindly interpreted the mayor's speech.

Mrs. N. C. Garrison and Betty and Eddie have been visiting with Mrs. Garrison's father and mother in Port Angeles since July 4th.

John Overbye journeyed to Victoria, British Columbia, on the Fourth. Miss Olga Oihus, after two weeks' visit with Miss Lailah Freese here, returned to her home in Portland. Both girls attended the Tacoma Fourth picnic. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Devereaux, of Yakima, took in the Tacoma picnic, and visited in Seattle.

Miss Melba Burke, of Spokane, came over from Portland, where she has been all winter, and is staying with Miss Bertha Seipp.

Mrs. Belba Smith, the eighty-three-year old lady, is keeping house for Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Martin and taking care of their little boy. She is the oldest deaf lady in our crowd and quite active.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haire and daughter, Dora, and son, Lloyd, motored to Pacific Beach recently and returned home the next day.

A week or so before the Fourth, Carl Garrison spent his vacation with his family on Camano Island, and while there Mr. and Mrs. Rex Oliver and little girl and the Ernest Frederickson family, of Everett, camped with the Garrisons a few days. They had a great time.

Eddie Garrison, the twelve-year old boy, passed the State school examination. He will enter High School in the fall.

M. J. Clark won a case in Superior Court the other day against the former owner of his Angelina apartment. The court ordered Mr. Clark to pay \$350, instead of \$700, sued for.

Lisle Fowler, formerly of Portland, has secured work with the Portland, Cordage Company here, and his wife and little girl have joined him. Mrs. Fowler says she is delighted to be back in Seattle, as she has many relatives here. She was formerly Miss Saunderson, a cousin to Mrs. Hugo Holcombe.

Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge and their three children are enjoying their auto trip to Spokane and visiting Mrs. Partridge's sister and also their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sackville-West. They are expected home now.

Sunday was one of those hot days when everyone feels the beach is just the right place, and the picnic under the direction of Mrs. Joe Kirschbaum in the cool shade of Madrona Park, came at an opportune time. The beach was thronged with bathers, and several of the deaf were in the "swim."

Rev. Engel, who is studying the sign-language under our minister, Rev. George W. Gaertner, preached to the Seattle deaf at the Lutheran Church of Our Redeemer, July 8th, for the first time. Rev. Gaertner also taught Rev. Eichmann, the Portland minister, Rev. Frice, of Spokane, and Rev. Ferber, of Los Angeles.

July 22, 1928.

DETROIT

Father Henry Kaufman and his brother are visiting their relative in Wurdinhausen, Germany. A letter to the Detroit Association of the Catholic Deaf is very interesting and we are allowed the privilege of sending part of it to our JOURNAL readers. Thanks.

Wurdinhausen, Germany.

DEAR MEMBERS OF THE D. A. C. D.:

In the room, on the very spot where my cradle stood fifty-seven years ago, I am thinking of you and send my heartiest greeting. The cradle which has rocked two generations since my day, recently collapsed on the way to the National Congress. Everything in and about the room is the same as in 1871. I arrived here June 9th. Bad weather on the ocean—sunshine from Norway (May 29th), to home, sweet home.

Met the deaf children of Oslo, Norway, and of Copenhagen, Denmark. The older ones recognized me at once and seemed to be very glad to see me. Shall have more to say about them on my return.

I found my folks in good health. My old sister (seventy-four), who was anointed last Easter and given-up by two able doctors, has made an auto trip of seventy-five miles and thinks it was great. July 10th, I start for the Rhine district with the machine, expect to be gone three weeks. My health is good, I sleep eight hours every night, and have the appetite of a ditch digger. I gave a picnic to the fifty-one children of this native village; we had a glorious time. My best wishes to you all! God bless you!

REV. HENRY J. KAUFMAN.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Leach was the scene of a pleasant double birthday celebration on the afternoon of June 3d. The affair was

tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Edward MacMullen, of Dearborn, Mich. The couple were nicely remembered by their friends. The birthdays of the couple are but two days apart—May 31st for the Mrs. and June 3d for the Mr. Their friends wish them many more happy birthdays.

COLORADO

Jean, the eighteen months old granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Rosson, had a very narrow escape from death on July 22d. She was following some children across the street and failed to notice a street car coming, being caught on the fender and then rolling off again, and the car was stopped with the wheels just six inches from her head. Outside of some bruises and the shock, Baby Jean is toddling around again. The car was what is known as a one-man car, the conductor being motorman too, and as his time was thus divided he failed to notice the baby in time. Ought to be a law forbidding those one-man cars.

Miss Mary Logan and Mrs. Low, both of the Montana school, are Denver visitors now. Mrs. Low will return to Montana in August, while Miss Logan will go to Missouri to keep house for her sister for a year before seeking employment. Her health was the reason for resigning from her position as a teacher in the Montana school.

Social activities have slowed up some during the summer months, the great outdoors calling the deaf up into the mountains. On July 4th, Denver Division had a picnic at Berkley Park. A good crowd was present. The deaf of Pueblo, and vicinity had their picnic on the same day in Pueblo. On July 21st, Fred Bates engineered a Frat social at Howe Hall. The turnout was small, but a merry time was had, as Fred had a lot of new games to spring on the deaf.

Fred Bates has moved to Denver, having secured a position with the Western Auto Supply Co. His family is now living in the University of Denver district. Mr. and Mrs. Bates are welcome additions to the Denver deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Powell Wilson were Denver visitors for a short time in July. They came up to meet Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wilson, of Akron, Ohio. This was Harvey's first visit to his boyhood home in years, so he had much to see and as Powell had his car along he was able to cover much territory. Later on they visited at Powell's home. While in Denver the Wilsons were entertained by the Harvats, Northerns and Lesleys.

Miss Dorothy Clark, who graduated from Gallaudet College in June, is home for the summer. Her plans are as yet uncertain, but she expects to get a position in some school before September. Louis Dyre also came to Denver for the summer and will return to Gallaudet to captain the football team this fall. Miss Barbara Ponsford, another charming college undergraduate, is spending the summer at her father's ranch near Morrison.

Mr. F. A. Lesley made a flying trip to Lil' Ole Noo Yawk recently, going on business for the Bankers' Supply Co., where he was formerly employed.

A few of the Denver deaf are planning to take in the Iowa and Nebraska conventions in August, most going via auto.

The Colorado Association for the Deaf holds its convention at Pueblo. September 1st, 2d, and 3d, and everybody is making preparations to be there. The program has not yet been announced, so we are unable to give details, but the local committee assures us that there will be a humdinger of a time for all.

Emmette W. Simpson has leased his Casa Grande Ranch in Baca County, and in turn has leased a fruit farm near Pueblo and will take possession early in August.

On July Fourth a party of the deaf from Ft. Morgan, Col., motored up to the R. E. Fraser farm near Gill, Col., and there met Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfe, of Pierce, Col., and enjoyed a picnic. The same people have arranged to have a picnic at the Wolfe farm on July 29th, and a large number of Denverites will go up to enjoy the good times arranged.

James H. Tuskey, of Ft. Morgan, has entered the ranks of auto owners, having purchased a Whippet Four recently. The Graces were in Fort Morgan on July 5th and called on the Tuskeys and Urbachs. While there they found that Miss Anderson, of Sidney, Neb., was visiting the Urbachs. Mrs. Urbach being a former classmate of hers at the Nebraska school.

The Frat meeting, scheduled for September 1st, will be postponed to a later date, on account of the convention at Pueblo.

Denver was visited by quite a number of the deaf from eastern points this year, but we were unable to get names and other data. The mountains, not the deaf, of course, being the lure.

All Souls' Mission has suspended all social activities during the month of August. Services will be continued during the first two Sundays, the Missionary being away during the later part of the month.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

PITTSBURGH

Mr. Fred Farke and Miss Sarah McDevitt were married June 29th. The old timer is still romantic, proving it so by an extended honeymoon trip to Youngstown, Niagara Falls, Canada, Buffalo, and North Girard, Pa. A few days also were spent on Reinhardt Fritzges' farm near Erie, and with Louis Hogenmiller at Cambridge Springs, Pa. They reported a wonderful time. Living with each other, they are still in paradise. Since their return they have been making their abode on the north side, but they have just discovered a more comfortable nest on Duquesne Heights, and will move there as soon as possible.

Miss Lois Butler, of Ellsworth, Pa., will enter Gallaudet College this fall, having passed her entrance examinations with only one condition, which she expects to remove without trouble.

Mrs. William F. Durian is in this city for a week, visiting with the Fritzges and Havens. She visited her son Howard at Canton, Ohio, a month, and is on her way home to Hartford, in fair shape after the disastrous auto accident which nearly rendered one of his arms useless, caused other minor injuries and demolished his car. Howard received \$7,500 in damages. Mr. Shawl, who was riding with him and hurt, but not half as badly, was given \$400.

July 15th, about forty deaf people of this city made an excursion trip to Youngstown to attend the picnic held under auspices of the Silent Club of that place. Every one reported a jolly good time. On the same date the Akron deaf were having their picnic which, it is reported, 500 attended.

July 21st, David Friedman (Gallaudet '04), of Cleveland, O., called at the postoffice to see the writer, a stranger having been recommended to him as the person to go to for the information he desired about the direction to the Brashear observatory.

Each had heard of the other but never met. Yours truly entered college the fall after his graduation. Mr. Friedman had his son for company and remained in town two days, but how the time was spent is not known, as they did not meet again.

Frank, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nichols, in company with his chum, set off on foot for New York City recently. They were given lifts on the way, so he stated in a letter to his mother. They will visit friends at the end of their long hike.

Some people find Fate piling trouble on a little thick. The three children of Mr. and Mrs. G. Clemenson were operated upon for removal of tonsils at a hospital, all within a week recently. They had been in none too good health and the doctor found the bottom of all the trouble was in the throats. All are now apparently on the road to complete recovery.

Ernest McElroy has been laid off by the Swissvale Switch Works for nearly three months, on account of slack work, but he is not letting the grass grow under his feet. He is helping his father on a farm around Apollo, Pa. When business picks up at the switch works, which is likely by September 1st, he will return.

Howard McElroy, brother of Ernest, who does odd jobs at the Edgewood school, has purchased a new Durant sedan.

Peter Graves has been granted an indefinite leave of absence from the *Post-Gazette*, by which he is employed as a delivery man, so he could get a big job at Ligonier, Pa., with Gerge Blackhall, the prosperous local deaf roof contractor.

Mrs. Holliday enjoyed a three weeks' visit from her sister and two children, of Joplin, Mo., this month. They felt their visit would not have been complete without seeing the world-famous Heinz plant, so the writer was glad of the opportunity to take them, as he never had beer there, although a life-long Pittsburgher.

The Pittsburgh Silent Club will have an outing on the Ernest Cowley's farm, near New Castle, September 9th. A big crowd is expected.

F. M. HOLLIDAY.

SHE WON'T PUSH HIM

In reference to "Mere Man" and his complaint about the ladies and their rude behavior in the maddened subway, I wish to state that he, "Mere Man," might remain eligible for membership in the petticoat union.

How could anybody have the heart to shove him or even deprive him of a seat during rush hours? If he will be kind enough to send me his photograph and providing my observation powers will enable me to recognize him, you can rest assured that I shall at all times abandon my seat with my compliments.

Surely the ladies never meant to shove him out of the way, how unladylike! In reference to his statement that all the married women should stay at home and push baby carriages. I think he fits exactly in this type, and trust no lady, either large or small, shall unjustly shove or push this "Mere Man" while riding in the subway.

ALICE ARMUTH.

Wilkinsburg, Pa.

It is reported that Miss Irene Schiffino will in all probability be appointed assistant supervisor of girls at the Edgewood school in the fall. She will take the place vacated by Miss Sarah McDevitt, when she became Mrs. Frederick Farke. Miss Schiffino is a gracious, appealing young lady, and we wish her success and satisfaction in her work at the school.

George Lawther, of Turtle Creek, has shaken the dust of his old Ford rattletap from his shoulders and has adopted as his new love, a brand-new Chevrolet coach, so now he expects to travel some and enjoy the rural scenery as it skims by.

Mr. W. L. Sawhill was able to run over to Akron, July 15th, and meet a number of his old friends in that vicinity. Mrs. Sawhill was expecting to go, but had to give it up at the last minute. A sort of hoodoo or "nigger in the woodpile," had something to do with it, doubtless. Mr. Sawhill met Mrs. W. L. Durian at Akron. She was visiting her son, Howard, who was seriously injured in an auto crash not long ago. She reported that, contrary to hopeful rumor, Howard is still in an almost helpless condition, being paralyzed on one side of his body. His numerous friends hereabouts are distressed to hear he has not yet collected damages for his injuries.

George Blackhall, roofing contractor, has an important contract with the Rolling Rock Club, located at Laughlinton, near Ligonier. This club, it seems is controlled by the Mellons (Richard and Andrew), of Pittsburgh. Clifford Davis and Walter Laughlin are Mr. Blackhall's assistants, and their job will keep them busy for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Leitner motored up to Ligonier and then out to the Hartzel farm. They were entertained royally by their friends, the Hartzels and Curlin Wilhelm. This recalls our visit to the Hartzel farm some twenty-five years ago, when we tramped over the fields from Ligonier to the farm. Now they get there in lordly autos and listen to stories of fox hunters and their doings.

The Leitners will attend the Maryland State picnic at Baltimore, August 4th, and no doubt will have a glorious time among old friends and new.

John L. Friend is sporting a new Dodge sedan auto. He had expected to have a new Ford sedan, but he could not stand the long wait to be supplied, so shifted to the Dodge and seems well satisfied with the change. Now the whole family can take their outings together.

We learn that Fred McMullen, of Windber, was killed July 15th, by being thrown from a horse he was riding out on the Hamilton farms, where he was born and raised. Mr. McMullen was long employed at the Windber Hospital, where he was liked greatly by the hospital staff. His father has been chief of police of Windber for many years. He was a member of the Johnstown Division N. F. S. D.

Miss Candace Yendes, a retired teacher of the Edgewood school, was visiting Miss Jennie L. Cobb, also a retired teacher, at her residence in Wilkinsburg recently. Miss Yendes figured in an auto smash on the Bigelow Boulevard and was considerably shaken up and bruised. Her friends, and she has many hereabouts, wish her better luck, when she revisits Wilkinsburg again.

Miss Alice Teegarden was home for a week the last of August and took the old folk away to her summer home for an indefinite visit. Vincent Dunn made the trip to New York in their auto and seemed to enjoy the drive across the State very much. The trip from Pittsburgh was made rather leisurely, so the pleasures of the trip were not sacrificed to haste, and consequently much enjoyed. The Teegardens will spend their summer vacation with Miss Alice at Lake Waccabuc in New York. They have no definite date for returning to Pittsburgh, probably not until October.

G. M. T.

The following is taken from the New York *Evening World*, of July 10th. Dr. Adolphe Monaelesser is well known among many of the deaf in this city, having a deaf son, M. Monaelesser, consequently he has always taken an interest in the welfare of the deaf, not only by treating them professionally, but in exhibiting friendliness many other ways. He is an honorary member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. Though of late years he has not attended any of the League's affairs, he has more than once contributed towards its success.

The clipping is reproduced here so that his friends may learn that though he has retired from practice, he is still devoting his time in the interest of humanity.

Dr. Adolphe Monaelesser of No. 163 West 72d Street, a retired surgeon, and his assistant, Dr. John Little, returned from a tour of professional centers in France and Germany, during which there were consultations with Dr. Calmette of the Pasteur Institute.

Acting on reports of alleviation of paresis by means of malaria germs and of leprosy through the bite of a tarantula, Dr. Monaelesser is devoting his leisure to experiments with snake and insect poisons as antidotes for nervous disorders.

WONDER OF THE MAYAS

About 200 years ago, while the people of North western Europe were living in a state of utmost barbarism, there was slowly flowering in the new world the most brilliant civilization of ancient America—namely, the Maya of southern Mexico and northern Guatemala. From a cultural point of view the Maya were the Greeks of the new world.

In many spheres of human activity these Maya excelled almost beyond believing, in architecture, sculpture, and painting; in ceramics, stone, feather mesatcis, and the lapidary art; in astronomy, history, and chronology.

In this last mentioned field their attainments were so remarkable that it may be claimed that no people of the old world at that time—2000 years ago—had worked out a system of chronology anywhere approaching that of the Maya, not only in accuracy of the results, but also in simplicity of use.

This spectacular progress of the Maya was accomplished without man's two greatest aids to civilization in the old world—namely, beasts of burden and tools of metal. When it is considered that they had no beasts of burden, no horses, asses, oxen, camels, or elephants to carry for them, nor tools of iron, bronze, copper, or tin to cut and hew and carve with, it may be ventured that, judged by what they had, they achieved more than any other people the world has ever known.—Mentor.

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SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 20, 1928.

Admission - - - 75 Cents

Under the chairmanship of Edward P. Bonvillian

FUN—FUN AND MORE FUN

Games, prizes, souvenirs, apples, balloons, etc.

LET'S GO

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WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
NOVEMBER 8, 9, 10, 1928.

RESERVED FOR

BROWNVILLE SILENT CLUB
DECEMBER 15, 1928.

(PARTICULARS LATER)

NOTICE OF REMOVAL

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

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Correspondent of

LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

FORMERLY AT

18 West 107th Street

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BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 84 Lawrence Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Nathan Schwartz, 1042 Hoe Avenue, Bronx, New York, N. Y.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 p.m. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 864 East 149th Street, Bronx, N. Y. C.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf

UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF

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Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.

Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant

Every Sunday

Bible Class 2 p.m. Worship and Sermon 3 p.m. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets.

Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan.

Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 320 West Fort St., Detroit, Mich.

Club room open the year round. Regular meetings on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome. Merton A. Fielding, President; Harold Lundgren, Secretary.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 p.m. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. William Nixon, President; Julius Anderson, Secretary, 853 St. Nicholas Avenue, New York.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf Mutes

EVENTS FOR 1928

At MESSIAH CHURCH, 80 Greene Ave.

Near Clermont Ave., Brooklyn

July 29—Bus Ride to Lake Ronkonkoma, Long Island.

August—Picnic.

September, Labor Day—Beach Party.

October 27—Hallowe'en Party.

November —Charity Ball.

December 29—Christmas Festival.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB



ORGANIZED 1882

INCORPORATED 1891

ROOM 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET, CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.

Stated Meetings..... First Saturdays

Gilbert O. Erickson, President
Charles B. Kemp, Secretary
4323 N. Richmond St.

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays

Address all communications to the Secretary.
Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

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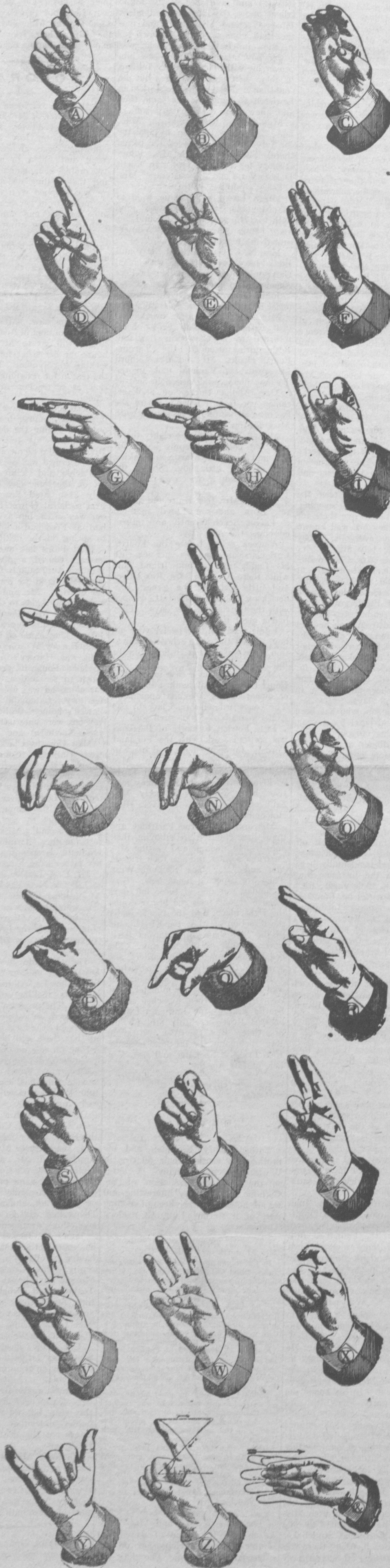
Brooklyn Division

ANNUAL No. 23 BALL

• • Arcadia Hall • •

Saturday, February 16, 1929

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



FOLLOW THE CROWD TO

Picnic and Games

OF THE

BROOKLYN DIVISION NO. 23

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

AT

Ulmer Park Athletic Field

Foot of 25th Avenue, Brooklyn

ON

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 18

Subscription, 55 Cents

EVENTS FOR CASH PRIZES

Boys	Girls
100 Yard Dash	1 mile run
440 Yard Dash	1 mile relay
	50 Yard Dash
	Ball-throwing
	Rope-skipping
	Games for the kiddies

WALTZ CONTEST IN THE EVENING

Directions to Park—B. M. T. West End trains to 25th Avenue

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Why not let me Insure You in the Largest
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Same rate to the deaf as those of hearing people.
Insurance written on lives ages from 10 to 70.

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Our Greatest Mother
+ JOIN! +

WHEN DISASTER RIDES THE SKIES

The poster which Chapters of the American Red Cross will display throughout the country from November 11th to 29th, inviting the people to join the Red Cross for another year, symbolizes the services of relief and rehabilitation provided by the "Greatest Mother" when disaster strikes. Throughout the past year the Red Cross has been engaged continually in disaster relief work at home and has extended assistance in many catastrophes abroad. The poster was painted by Cornelius Hicks.

THIS SPACE RESERVED

for

CHARITY BALL

Brooklyn Guild of the Deaf

at

Acme Hall, 7 Avenue and 9th Street.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 1st.

(PARTICULARS LATER)

RESERVED

MARGRAF CLUB

NOVEMBER 17, 1928

RESEVERED FOR

MANHATTAN DIVISION, NO. 87

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1928.

RESERVED FOR

DETROIT CHAPTER, M. A. D.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1928